THE GREAT TRIAL.

A View of the Principals and Their Counsel in Court.

PLYMOUTH'S PASTOR AT THE BAR.

Progress of the Case-Moulton and His Carpetbag of Letters-Coming Witnesses.

GLIMPSES BEHIND THE SCENES.

Pryor Pronounces Upon His Adversaries and His Associates.

The surrounding country is even more interested in the suit of Tilton against Beecher than the Associated Press sends off a long digest of the Court proceedings, and the great majority of interior newspapers have special telegraphers and writers. The London Datly Telegraph is the only foreign paper known to be represented. Visitors of every rank have come into Court to observe the tramatis personce and listen to the testimony. Although the hours for holding Court ap-pear to be but a small portion of the day does not fairly light up until eight o'clock, and this delays breakfast until after nine. To enable the four or five New York lawyers to reach Brooklyn at least another hour is consumed. Then the trial begins at eleven o'clock, and, with a recess of an hour at one o'clock, continues for lve hours. By four o'clock the gray light of the close of day casts a gloom over the interior of the court room and all hall the adjournment with satisfaction. In the evening a part of the defend-ant's counsel meet at the residence of Mr. Shearman to prepare Mr. Beecher's case for the day to follow, and Thton and Morris, and sometimes General Pryor, meet at Frank Moulton's to do the same service for the plaintiff. On both sides the work is methodical, regular and minute. A great reputation is involved on one side; a desperate hope TILTON'S COUNSEL.

The plaint iff has occupted five days since the by his counsel in the opening, and the other half with Mr. Moulton's yet incomplete testimony. Mr. Morris, laboring under a severe cold, exhausted himself at last, and possibly may be unable to resume control of the case during the week. He will be the most serious loss to Mr. Tilton which could have been experienced, but his elastic temperament and great will and fair average health may raise him from his bed by Monday morning.

Next to Morris, lilton himself is the reliance of his counsel. He maintains an even pulse, and the freedom to work, and to work all the time. He prepares the minutes every night for next day's nestions and gives them to Judge Fullerton, who lives at the Albemarie Hotel, and crosses the ferry,

Next to Morris and Tilton the reliance of the plaintiff is in Roger A. Pryor. He resides within a few blocks of Mr. Moulton's nouse, among a family of six children and wife, and is quite a homebody. There he can be consulted almost at any time. Despite his flery looks and record and his strong He restrains the precipitation of Moulton, and tells him invariably to answer questions directly, without retors. "Keep your temper even, str," he says. "A small advantage is often a great disadntage." Mr. Pearsall, who is the junior partner in the firm of Morris & Pearsall, is a careful, active, his partner are aids to the plaintiff's counsel. The conversation with Roger A. Pryor, below, will indicate the relations of these lawyers to the plaintiff's pocket and to each other. It will also shed light upon their relation, in point of ability, to BEECHER'S COUNSEL.

Mr. Shearman is, all in all, the Moulton of the Beecher side—the confidential friend. He is the cierk of Pismouth church. At his nouse the lauches and séances of counsel are held. His wife is in intimate relations of friendship with the eccer lamily, the Ovingtons and Mrs. Tilton, and she accompanies the latter to court almost every has thrown himself into Mr. Beecher's case with professional and personal devotion and gives it his whole attention, relieving the pastor himself from the drudgery of the work. His industry is astonishing, even in this age of fever and zeal. How he can ever methodize and make avail-

is a mystery. His queer little, Oriental 1806, bent down nearsightedly to his work, is one of the leatures of the trial. With him, chiefly, Mr. Beecher personally confers during the sessions, while he is taking notes when some suggestion enters the pastoral mind.

The bulloog of the case for the defence is Tracy. His large, rough, ourly figure, grizzled face and beard and visual obliquity, give nim a truly formicable appearance. He has a loud voice and knows its power, and, when he speaks in the trial he can be heard in the corridors and court; ard.

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The trial has placed Mr. Francis D. Moulton on oath and given the awe of an oath to the great series of consecutive and collusive correspondence, memoranda and composition, which is on one side deciared to be proof of an adultery and on the other of nothing more than a magisterial interference by a cierzyman with a distracted and warring lamily, which interference he afterward keenly repented of, and in the effort to repair the fortunes of the house was enrapped into a series of admissions which, arranged together, seem to coniess a sin never dreamed of by Mr. Ecceher.

Mr. Beecher.

ARCHIVES OF THE TRIAL.

The originals of all these letters are in. Not one was rejected of any moment whatsoever. They will be a part of the archives of justice in the State of New York as long as we have a history or until the court house burns with lire. In any event they will be the relies of either the greatest conspiracy against hallowed character or of the greatest tuman hallocination or of one of the greatest tuman hallocination or of one of the greatest tuman known to the period in which we live.

Some of these documents were new, among them Beecher's draft of a resignation, written May 31, 1873, and addressed to the trustees of Plymouth church, based on the necessity of "shielding from shame a certain household." This is said to have been a noverty to the defence, who imagined that Moulton had lost it because he had not included it in his statement nor in Thiton's statement.

not included it in his statement nor in Titton's statement.

Some of the friends of Mr. Beecher appeared to be disappointed that his attorneys were unable to prevent the solid admission of these autograph letters and publications as testimony. There was no way to prevent it, as they were sworn to one by one.

letters and publications as testimony. There was no way to prevent it, as they were aworn to one by one.

MOULTON'S TESTIMONY.

The witness Moulton has now been seen by several thousand persons, as from day to day he seated himself in court, the solitary companion of Mr. Tilton. He has not distinguished himself by any behavior, outre or otherwise, but has appeared to be a rather high-strung, open air young man, intelligent and more than usually keen in the witness box. Well dressed, bold, and, at times, aggressive, he occupies in the case a highly anomalous and semi-foreign relation. Instead of the Yon Moitke of the case, as Mr. Beecher named him, he seems to be the Yon Arnim, who has carried off the archives. His immediate circle of friends regard him as an obliging and ardent young man, who, in this about defort to make a proud man keep the peace with another who had invaded his lamily and brought shame upon it, became the hapless victim of both the principals and was obliged to betray them all to save alls own honor from a stigma. His enemies regard him as a dishonorable man, who was all along Titton's adherent, used to entrap Mr. Beecher, and who spared the lesser reputation and sullied the greater. Men st large look upon Moulton with less interest than upon the documents he has produced, and these give a wide range to the imagination, from "the noblest friend God has raised" down to blackmaiter. Mr. Pryor is quoted below for a still more individual opinion of Frank Moulton. All the conning week the tweezers of cross-examination will be applied to him.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The applause and the glits of bouquets to the two parties in the suit are so evenly divided that it appears the judgments of men are also nearly evenly distributed on this scandal, even in Brooklyn city. But the great pulpit Mr. Beecher lounded, his tenacity and impressiveness in it, and the unbroken phalanx of its membership in his support, give not tae least of the tou ming and wonderful associations of this encounter beore justice.

The wife of the plaintiff has appeared daily in court, arrayed among the defendant's irlends and saluted by them, Mrs. Beccher included. No recognition has passed between the husband and wife.

The eldest daughter of this unhappy pair will be a witness for her father. Mr. Frank Carpenter and Mrs. Mouiton will be leading witnesses for the plaintiff. Mr. Tilton may or may not take the stand.

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VIEWS OF ROGER A. PRYOR.

In the frequent recesses of the Court the Herald writer had an opportunity to converse with General Roger A. Pryor, who answered some questions, not to the press, but to the questioner. He was first asked how the lawyers at this trial compared with lawyers of similar rank in Virginia. Reference was of course made to the commanding central figures—Evarts, Beach, Porter and Finierton.

"They are not the equals of the Virginia lawyers, sir. That is very clear to my mind. They are neither so well read nor so eloquent. How could they be, with the vast calls upon their time? I am told that some of the very greatest practitioners at the New York bur have not read a chapter of law in differences of the Virginia lawyers for their marvellous quickness to grasp facts and find expedients. For the reasoning powers they substitute a sharpness of the senses which is not requisite nor even advisable in old and sparse communities, vivot the law proceeds slowly and the Bar and Bench act as parts of the same grave and dignified inquisition of justice."

"How did you come into the case, General Preory"
"Judge Morris," said the General, "was first re-

and dignified inquisition of justice."

"How did you come into the case, Geoeral Proof."

"Judge Morris," said the General, "was first retained by Mr. lilton. As the case proceeded he took me in. We consulted together as long as we knew Mr. Beecher's counsel to be limited to Tracy, Shearman and Hill. When we knew that he had crossed over to New York and secured Porter and Evarts we told Mr. Tilton that he must bring in other counsel. It was not sure that we could get the aid of men of the first cass like Judge Beach and Judge Fullerton, as Tilton had no money and lawyers do not like to work without a contingent. However, Thton went over to New York with Morris and myself, and he said to our associates, Beach and Fullerton, "Gentlemen, you must trust if you work for me. I am at present without any money." They had been engaged by another party to these scandal suits, and they readily assented to Tilton's suggestion."

"How do you isel in the case—conddent or the contrary?"

"Now do you see in the case—condent of the contrary?"

"We seel very well, but so do the lawyers on the other side. We have as yet seen no money. The other side is well paid, and the social and physical support they get in this community are very cheerful, while our man is under a cloud and nearly without active friends. Still, we are conscious of an outside sentiment that novers around us."

"Are you the equals of counsel on the other side?" "Are you the equals of counsel on the other side?"

"Well, you are not now referring to me. I think that Jadge Potter, of Mr. Beecher's counsel, is perhaps the ablest speechmaker at the New York Bar. If he makes a set, prepared speech, in summing up this case, it will be an historic performance. He is not a ready man but, well prepared, he has not his equal in this country with a jury. Besides, he is an accomplished scholar,

"Mr. Beach has a good but not a very full vocabulary, and his dash and spirit are remarkable for a man or his years. It is said that he is sixty-six years old. On the whole, I think that we have a staff of counsel equal to the other side, excepting Porier. I think we have the ensiest case to try."

"What do you make of Frank Moulton?"

"I consider him to be a young man of superior culture for a merchant, and this has given him a weakness for great interary people like Beecher. He saw, in taking care of Tilton's case a chance to be the confidence of the greatest intellect of his society, and embraced Beecher's cause. As a second of Tilton he did not serve him according to the code, but endeavored to serve Tilton's antagonist roo. The effort was absard and involved him in the present dilemma."

"What do you think of Mr. Tilton?"

"He is the most radical man I ever saw. If they ask him on this trial if he believes as wife, though false, is pure, he will answer yes. His grip is remarkable. His weaknesses only make his peculiar strength of character more prominent. In some respects he has more will and natural intellect than anybody I ever saw."

"Do you think Mr. Beecher has managed himself well in this case?"

"Yes, ne mas been of great assistance to his counsel. He has shown as much acclivity in this trial as ever ut his life. I see it cropping out every day."

"Will the cross-examination of Moulton be very severe?"

"I tinink oc. He will be questioned about his religious onbilons and all that can prejudice the

evere?"

I think so. He will be questioned about his religious opinions and all that can prejudice the jury."

Want of space prohibits the continuation of this conversation, which was extended much further and was of great interest.

PLYMOUTH PRAYERS.

ASSISTANT PASTOR HALLIDAY AND THE BRETH-

REN INVOKING SPECIAL SPIRITUAL GRACE. Soon after eight o'clock yesterday morning about a hundred members of Mr. Beecher's church gathered in the lecture room on Cranberry street to participate in the daily prayer meeting. Of those present fully eighty were ladies. Assistant pastor Halliday presided over the exercises, and at their commencement announced that their special object would be to invoke God's blessing upon all persons and institutious connected with Plymouth refresh their life and spiritual efficiency. This object was suggested by the final remarks of Mr. Beecher on Friday night. Mr. Halliday offered the first prayer. He asked Got to ordain that to-day should be the period when Plymouth church and all its attached institutions should begin a new era; when it and they should receive new re ligious power, and when its paster should be inspired and endowed with new strength to do the work of God among the people to whom he shall

Professor Raymond. Both of the supplicants prayed to the same effect as Mr. Halladay. Professor Raymond queried of the Lord His purposes with reference to Plymouth church, asking if He had not involved it in a cloud of troubles that the congregation and its teacher should be nerved to greater work for good? Messrs. Morton, Bruce and Davidson also prayed fervently for the spiritual wellare of all who are joined to or visit Plymouth church, and that a particular noinness should pervade the proceedings in that sanctuary to-day. Mr. Halliday then spoke of the opportunities for religious work offered in the church and its missions. He said that to-day there will propaoly be about 4.000 persons attendably upon the two services in Plymouth church and about 4.000 at the Sanday schools, and said that he had known of several instances of lasting religious impressions made upon very young people. He remembered that about torty-four years ago—he marked the time of the incident by the fact of his marriage occurring later—he tangist an infant cass, to whose members be one day preached a simple sermon on the injunction, "Make unto yourseli a new heart," and he knew that the sentiments with which some of ats young hearers became imbued in listening to him then lasted through their lives.

THE ATTEMPT TO SWINDLE MR. BEECHER.

THE ACCUSED ARRAIGNED IN THE POLICE COURT-HARRIS REMANDED FOR EXAMINA-

Yesterday afternoon Police Justice Waish's court room, in the basement of the Brooklyn City Hall, was thronged by a miscellaneous assemblage of people, the attraction being found in the fact that the shallow James Harris, who attempted to defraud the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on last Wednesday evening by passing a poorly executed bogus check for \$200 on him, was to be arraigned for examination. It will be remembered that when Harris was arrested he told the police that he did not know the contents of the letter which he handed Mr. Beecher, but subsequently he said that William E. Eddy was in collusion with him in the scheme. This gentleman, who was present in Court yesterday in company with counsel. When the case of the People vs. James Harris was called, Mr. Shorter, who appeared in benall of Harris, asked that the case be adjourned. Mr. Taylor, Eddy's lawyer, opposed the adjournment, as his client was ready to prove his entire innocence of the charge preferred against him. Some debate ensued, after amination on Saturday next.

Mr. William C. Beecher was then sworn and testifled that he resides at No. 124 Columbia Heights, On the evening of January 12 the prisoner Harris On the evening of January 12 the prisoner Harris came to the residence of witness' father (Rev. Henry Ward Beecher) and brought a sealed note to him; the note was read by Rev. Mr. Beecher, who remarked that it was evidently a fraud (note and check were here identified by witness); Rev. Mr. Beecher requested witness and his brother to attend to the case, telling him to summon a district telegraph officer, and directing his brother to hold Harris in conversation until the officer came; they did so, and two officers came to the house; the officers asked the delendant "where he lived, and who had sent him," and he said that "the man was a commission merchant and lived in Fiatbush avenue;" we asked him "whip he came to us," and he could not get the check cashed elsewhere;" he gave his own residence as being in High street; am not positive that detendant monioned any other name than "Viewig," the name signed to the bottom of the note; Mr. Eddy's name is a strange one to me; I never saw it until I read it in the papers.

Officer Coddington testified that he had arrested Mr. Eddy on the charge of collusion, which was made by Harris, who wen: into the appartment where that genileman was and pointed aim out as the man who had promised to give him half the proceeds of the case.

At this juncture Justice Walsh sent for the District Attorney to consult with him about the case. Open the appearance of Assistant District Attorney to consult with him about the case.

At this juncture Justice Walsh sent for the District Attorney to consult with him about the case. Open the appearance of Assistant District Attorney to consult with him about the case, after a brief consultation on the stand to testify as to the connection of Mr. Eddy with the case, after a brief consultation on the stand to testify as to the connection of Mr. Eddy with the case, after a brief consultation on the stand to testify as to the connection of Mr. Eddy with the case, after a brief consultation to take the testimony of flarris against the prisoner Eddy. Co

prisoner Eddy. Counsellor Taylor said that it and not been shown that his client had even attempted to commit the crime known under the statutes as attempting to obtain money on false pretences. It had not been shown that his client had given the note to this man and had promised to divide the money with mim. Counsel felt assured that His Honor would not hold his client upon the bare assertion of Harris without the significant of the sassing the second of the same to the same that his honor would not hold his client upon the bare assertion. He would prefer, therefore, to call witnesses, who were then in court, to establish the good character of this man Eddy.

The Justice then ordered that Mr. Eddy take the witness stand, and the accused, being duly sworn, testified as fo lows:—1 am a bookkeeper oy occupation, and reside at No. 183 Keep street, Brooklyn, with my lather, Rev. Dr. H. B. Eddy; I have the testimony of Officer Coddington; my place of business is on the third floor of No. 302 Broadway, New York, with the Eddy Brothers; I was formerly bookkeeper for Messrs. Spankman & Co., of Bestman street; while with them I had charge of the checks, paid bills and filled them out; I know the prisoner Harris by signt only. The note and check were here shown to witness. out; I know the prisoner Harris by sight only. The note and check were here shown to witness, and, alter minutely and closely inspecting them he continued;—I never saw these papers before; I know where Mr. Beecher lives, but I am not certain as to the number of his house; I am sure I never gave any note or check to Harris in my life. This concluded the testimony, and the counsel, after stating that he had half a dozen witnesses, including the lather of the defendant and his uncle, General Duryea, who would testify as to the good character of the secused, moved his discharge. The Court discharged Mr. Eddy, who left the room in company with his father and brothers.

SANGUINARY AFFRAY BETWEEN BOYS.

RIOTOUS ENCOUNTERS AMONG JERSEY YOUTHS-TWO BOYS SHOT-ARRESTS BY THE POLICE

AND PUNISHMENT OF THE RINGLEADERS. For a long time past that portion of Hopoken skirting the foot of the hill at the western line of the city has been the scene of numerous fights between young Hoboken lads and boys from Union Hill and its vicinity. In some instances these en-counters lasted several hours, being carried on with stones, clubs and sometimes even pistols and guns. For several days during the past few weeks sixteen policemen from Hoboken and Jersey City were stationed near the place, but, owing to the vigilance of the com batants, were unable to make any arrests. On Thursday siternoon a mass of Union Hill and West Hoboken lads, varying in ages from eleven to eighteen, came down the rocks armed with guns, pistols and other formidable weapons. The Hoboken boys, after a slight skirmish with stones and missiles, leil back toward Eighth street, where they were heavily reintorced by contingents from the skatiox ponds on the meadows. They readvanced toward the Hill squay, when many of the latter fired upon them. Several quarrymen in the vicinity narrowly escaped being shot. They neard the ballets whit by them and strike the wails of Mr. Eagan's house, near by. The Hill lads were finally driven up the slope, their ammunition having been exhausted. On priday the combat was renewed with increased energy, the lighting being characterized by charges, ambushes, retreats, readvances, and they seemed, in fact, to be conducted on scientific principles. During the affray one Hoboken boy, named Juseph McGrath, was shot and slightly wounded in the side. Another boy's foot was pierced by a slug, shot from a horse pistol. Showers of stones filed the air during the entire battle, and it was only when both parties were quite exhausted that the combat ended. Unterrified by the results of the shooting his same scene was renewed exterday, and it was not tend that the rumans were not the children of the jource casses, but hailed principally from the eastern section of Hoboken. Officers Aldoretta and Hammond were sent to arrest the most pomment members of the faction, and they captured Joseph McGrath, George Rosenbaum, Heary Sozeken and George Barnard, whom they conveyed to the police station, zeveral offer young soundress, ine some of prominent politicians, were ordered to us arrested, and the efforts of the police authorities to suppress the outrages were secannity anded by McGrath, offers, plastice will doubtless put an end to the fighting. and missiles, fell back toward Eighth street, where

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.

oli its attached institutions should begin a new era; when it and they should receive new religious power, and when its paster should be inspired and endowed with new strength to do the work of God among the people to whom he shall preach. At the conclusion of his prayer Mr. Halliday gave out the hymn whose lires verse is: My Father, to fry marray seat My Father, to find a sale retreat	the temperature during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date o. last veer, as recorded at fludant's Pharmacy, Habald Building, New York: 1874, 1875,
The assemblage sang it with great feeling. Presers were tuen made or Deacon darbutt and	Average temperature for corresponding date last ear 10 Weekly average

THE DETECTIVE FORCE.

HOW THE POLICE COMMISSIONERS ARE TRYING TO SAVE THEMSELVES. The Mayor and the Board of Police Commistoners, with the exception of General Duryee, held a

long consultation on the subject of the detective office last evening. Commissioner Voorhis is now the only member of the Board who demands the entire abolition of the present system. President Matseil has yielded to pressure, and cast his vote the day before yesterday at a long secret session of the Board to retain a major portion of the present detective and the existing demoralized state of affairs. General Duryce's term of omce expires in May next, and it is stated that he is anxious to remain in the department. For this purpose an his petition for an extenuation of police official life will be taken into consideration in return for his support of certain of the detectives in the Board. Commissioner Disbecter is on the side of the detectives, too, through political intriguing. Every possible influence has been brought to bear the mass of the detectives for the benefit of a few Politicians of all stripes and standing have een poured upon them. Detectives from other cities have been brought on to explain to them that all the statements made by parties against the officers were without foundation, and had no truth in them. The public were under the impression the detective office required remodelling, but all the accounts brought and sent to the Commissioners were of the most flattering character, and painted the officers as LOVELY CREATURES,

without guile, without tricks, and full of a singleness of purpose and warmtn for the public interests sufficient to burn up any other man than a detective. It becomes painfully pathetic to listen to the charming stories related of them. Their humility and modesty and poverty are positively Spartan in their purity and reality. The retirement in which they are content to pass their uneventful lives, devoted to the public weal, is tear-ex-tracting in the projundity of its generosity. Upon the altar of their country's good they have laid the sacred cair. Nothing golden about that call except the lovely golden halo that exhumes from its consuming members—of their precious days, and beneath the animal they have built up liagrant fires of noble resolve, unremitting zeal, a hearty detestation of the wickedness of the world and the depravity of man, and an undinching armness to pursue the evil-doer and the criminal. This elegant pile they lighted with a bright and grand enthusiasm, and it burns on and will continue to flame, sending forth perlumes in the air, while they are left in office. The poor leillows have no norses, no buggies, no cabs, no carriages, no wagons, no blankets, no clamonds, no good clother, and only wives. None of the denghts of the earth are theirs, none of the luxuries of this great city belong to them. No joy, no laughter, no music—unless it may be the wince hor ruby bourbon ever creeps into the deschateness of their days. All is somore, dark monotony and duty—duty over and above ail, and first and last. Th-y never sleep, their eyes are always on the watch. They caten a good many thieves, but they do it in such a humole, modest, shrinking-romnotoricty sort of way that no one ever hears of it. If for a moment one of them sauts one eye he would scour the streets with the other all the time with double vigilance. It is a well established act they never wear gloves or put their hands in their poexets, so that hey shall be lorever ready to grab the secundrel and the tale. They are so industrious, so uniaturing, that a lew of them are able to keep the labor of the city within their own circle. But few of them exist, and the people think in that lew there is a sufficiency. At the present moment the people would be even satisfied to see less of them, or indeed to see them vanish alroyether, notwithstanding all their good qualities. It is an our-examined desire on the part of the public, to be sure, and the public will, no doubt, get samboed for its presumption before the difficulty is over. It that public of the city of New York tains the Commissioners of Police are going to but them cept the lovely golden halo that exhumes from its consuming members—of their precious days, and beneath the animal they have built up iragrant fires of noble resolve, unremitting zeal, a hearty

craving. They will—at least such is the present programme—ding out of office the mass of incom-petents that incumber the bureau, and retain only those "that can't be done without." About taken from post duty and put into that place to please some useful politician; scarcely one of these possess the first requirements of a detective. They are a lazy, idie, useless encumbrance and should be sent on post duty if they wish to remain in "the finest police force in the world," Post duty or absolute retirement is what should happen to the entire staff in the public interests and the public welfare, and the public demands were heeded as they are not likely to be now. If this is not brought about there is a power will answer the public call. The Board of Police has made many mistakes—the people remember every one of them—it can't afford to commit this last error at this stage unless the Commissioners are ready "to step down and out." One member of the body holds a clean new broom in his hand, the other members must grasp firm hold of the handle and all must make a clear sweep and a sweep together or they will be sweet out in place of their protegés. Superintendent Walling is not in an over secure position. He has snouldered the detective office and will find it is a load that lew men could carry. The battle in the Board is to be resumed on Monday, and Tuesday is set down for the final decision in the matter. All the Commissioners but Mr. Voorbis propose to ream in the detective office Captain Irving, detectives Farley, Sampson, Elder, McDougal, King, Fleid and Silleck. The balance of the twenty-seven will be offered up as a holocaust to the hungry people.

TROTTING AT THE HIPPODROME.

This immense establishment was again well filled to witness the trotting contest that was announced to come off, with the various other amusements on the programme. Trotting by gasnot only with norsemen, but with the public generally, as has been demonstrated by the increased numbers who visit the Hippodrome on the nights that trotting takes place in comparison omitted. Trotting races are novelties in a circus, and no doubt will be patronized as long as good horses contend for the premiums offered. Larger purses would bring a better class of trotters, however, and as a horse is not so liable to cuff numeric while under the saddle as he is in harness, with a Kemble Jackson check on, in making short turns, many very last horses would be inkely to enter for more liberal prizes. The sport was highly interesting last night, as five heats had to be trotted belore a decision was arrived at. There were seven entries, consisting of hen willow the state of the source of purses would bring a better class of trotters.

THE GRAND JURY'S TRIP.

Visit to the Schoolship and Blackwell's Island.

William M. Tweed in His New Cell and New Dress.

HOW HE RECEIVED THE JURORS.

No Luxuries Now and Few at Any Time.

At ten o'clock yesterday morning the members of the Grand Jury assembled at the foot of Twentysixth street, East River, for the purpose of making a trip through the institutions on the islands, and with a secretly kept intention of observing the manner of treatment to which William M. Tweed is subjected. The Grand Jury representatives Sioan, Samuel Abraham, Ewen McIntyre, Edward Lambert, T. Timson, William F. Buckley, David Hoyt, James L. Dannet and Richard P. Dana. While waiting for the Commissioners of Charities and Correction the party had an opportunity of witnessing the arrival and departure of a boat load of "bummers" to and from Blackwell's Island. The weather was severe for this unfortunate class of erring citizens. It was a nice question to decide whether the arrivals or the departures suffered the largest share of misery. Headaches and thirst afflicted the one and the want of clothes and money was an unhappy fact and reflection for the other.

The Minnehannock and Bellevue were drawn up at either side of the Commissioners' wharf. The former took on board the usual morning batch of prisoners and a vast quantity of lean meat for the two days' consumption of 6.000 patients and prisoners. The other steamer, destined for Hart's Island and the schoolship Mercury, had quite a number of female passengers, most of whom carried baskets containing dainties of one kind or another for the boys on the ship or the patients on the Island.

At half-past ten o'clock the three Cnarity Com-missioners, Isaac H. Bailey, Townsend Cox and Thomas S. Brennan, made their appearance. A change was ordered in the programme of visiting so that in place of first going to Blackwell's and the aujacent islands it was determined to start for the Mercury schoolship, eighteen miles away, to accommodate a couple of eccentric jurymen, who were curious to see the boys turn somersets in the air from the masthead and other elevated portions of the rigging. The boys failed to execute any such performance, as the regulations

forbid somersets in winter.

The steamer Believue was selected for the trip instead of the Minnebannock, the latter having quite enough to do to carry and denver her cargo of food at Blackwell's Island. The journey, owing to the ice, was protracted. Arrived at the Mer-cury quite a number of decently dressed women, baskets and all, were bundled on board, and soon afterwards a singular sight w.s presented in the school room on the ship. Here and there some flerce young irreclaimable nest-led in his mother's or sister's arms and received from her hands such delicacies as he might hope in vain to get on board the Mercury. Ten days hence the ship would put to sea, and this was the fare well visit of affection on the part of these loving women. The boys thus favored were, of course, the envy of the wretched home less ones who stood shivering between decks, all gathered in a compact mass to keep each other

No two opinions existed as to the inhuman folly of withholding the appropriation wally allowed for this meritorious institution. On the ground of economy alone, as Mr. Townsend Cox argued, it would have been better had the Mercury been sent early in the winter on a West Indian cruise. In the tropics the boys would eat less by two-thirds than they do now with a keen nor easter to set

than they do now with a keen nor easter to set their appetites on edge, and make them feel as if they never had enough.

No more pitiful spectacle could be witnessed in any boys' reformatory on the civilized globe than was presented between decks yesterday on board the Mercury. The training ship is anchored in the bleakest part of the Sound. In New York we find it hard to keep warm among walls of brick and mortar, even with heavy overcoats and fur caps and collars. What must be the condition of these poor wretched boys from day to day of this trying weather, with nothing but thin blue cotton pantaloons and blue shirts, that apologize for claiming to be wool. They are bad boys, all of them, but weather, with nothing but thin blue cotton pantaloons and blue shrits, that apologize for claiming
to be wool. They are bad boys, all of them, but
the law surely never meant, as Mr. Lambert, of
the jury, remarked, to bring in the weather as a
means of reclaiming them. As an instance of the
crueity of subjecting those boys to extreme idleness and suffering. Dr. F. S. Pierry, surgeon of the
ship, mentions the lact that fity of them were
laid up with broughtits, produced by coid and insufficient citizens. It was a relief to the jury to be
told by Captain Gregory that in a week or so the
vessel would weigh anchor and be on her way to
the tropics. Stores were being put on board and
every preparation made for the summer cruise.
All this, however, according to Commi-sioner
Brennau, is done at the Board's expense, in the
hope an appropriation will one day be made to
cover it.

hope an appropriation will one day be made to cover it.

LEAVING THE MERCURY, the party started back at slow speed, the ice still continuing to impede the little steamer and cut short the infilment of the entire programme. Randall's Island, which it was the litteation to visit, had to be left untouched, and Blackwell's Island how became the point of destination. Visiting the PENITENTIARIES.

The venerable and experienced warden of the workhouse had lunch provided for the occasion, it was so good that it was made away with in slight swiftness, and, giving their blessing to the warden, the jury lost no time in bearing up for the Penitentary. Warden Fox, the newly appointee, was on hand to receive the visitors. He showed them a lew of the novelties of the prison, such as opening all the ceil doors in a flash and closing them with equal rapidity. The deep, silent, secret curiosity, however, in every juryman's breast was to see Boss Tweed and talk to him if possible. Some little hesitancy about invading the precincts where the distinguished criminal is incarcerated appeared to come over the party, but when Commissioner Brennan and an enterprising reporter led the way they followed quickly.

BOSS TWEED'S KOOM AND CONVERSATION.

come over the party, but when Commissioner distinguished criminal is incarcerated appeared to come over the party, but when Commissioner Brennan and an enterprising reporter led the way they followed quickly.

BOSS TWEED'S ROOM AND CONVERSATION.

THE CONTINETE IN TOOK OF THE LOOK OUT THE LOOK OF THE EAST KIVET. The Ice in the foreground and the leafless trees in the distance, the silence and the absence of strring life, made a dreary picture.

"The commerce of the Sound in the summer, passing up and down, makes the view a little lively," remarked Mr. Tweed, with a tinge of sadness in his voice; "but now it's flat enough,"

"The view irom a prison," observed a juryman, "can never entirely entertain one's mind."

"Well, I never studied the subject before," responded the prisoner; "but there is more in it than you think. Indifferent as that acue seems to you it is worth more than a thousand other inxuries to one confined as I am. It is a good deal to be able to see the sky, whether clear or cloudy, and the river or the trees, either in winter or in summer."

"Nobody will deprive you of that small comfort," said the juryman, sympathetically.

"Well, I think not," replied Tweed, "for that would be making me at exception to the rest of the prisoners." It is a special so the dent of Cardinal Wolsey constituted all the furniture that could be detected. The prisoner was clad in a sack coat of the "misremeanor" quality, which is a coarse wooled fabric of reddish brown and white mixed. The trousers were of a dark shall color and woollen also. As he sat in his conversation it is correct to say he won't he summer, was difficult to recomine the Bill Tweed of former days. The clothing was one great barrier to recognite on, but the greatest of

ful for. If the light of beaven, which flowed liberally into his room, was the only favor extended him, the public will hardly complain of the indulgence. Thus thought one juryman, and the sentiment was neartily re-echoed by the rest.

Looking well, mr. Tweed." was the greeting given him by another juryman. And he did look well, to all appearances, though he complained of trouble in the kidneys. his beard, which is now all white, being cut close, gives the impression of his having dwindled in flesh, but his color, of bright healthy red, testifies to the excellence of the atmosphere in which he lives.

"I take four hours' exercise a day," said he, "and that accounts for it. Only for this old complaint I should be almost as strong as ever."

"There is a difference, Mr. Tweed," observed one of the party, "between looking strong and feeling well."

"Yes," replied the lonely old man, turning his

"There is a difference, Mr. Tweed," observed one of the party, "between looking strong and feeling weil."

"Yes," replied the lonely old man, turning his looks toward the dult, dark river, while a shadow of pain passed over an ince, "troubles come to the strong as well as the weak. My last affliction is not the least, and it seems to me these things never come alone." (There was a reterence in this to a recent sad domestic affliction.)

WILLING TO TALK.

He appeared willing to converse, but showed no inclination to court of the party of visitors addressed him was courteously treated and spoken to with candor and afability. Some of the jurymen felt say about approaching the fillen inclination of the party of visitors addressed him was courteously to delicacy as on account of an apprenension that the prisoner was a bear, and a mighty rough one at that. One juryman gave an amusing reason for holding back. Said he, "Fweed, you see, owes me \$500, and he might think I called to remind him of it."

"You had better wait till he comes out and then present your bill," suggested a fellow juror.

"That's so," gieselully answered the other, "and then, by squash, be may pay the interest."

That Mr. Iweed entertains a hope that his term of imprisonment will be some day not far distant cut short is not conducted. This agreeable sentiment sustains him, for otherwise one so prognant of energy would collapse and die. His duty is still that of orderly to th

dreary.

REPORT FROM THE GRAND JURY.

Here is where, it was said, he passed a regal imprisonmen. Granted that cabinet work and uphoistery might render the room more attractive, it satisfied the minds of the Grand Jury that within the compass of a room so small and ill ventilated existence could never be rendered what is termed luxurious.

The party left at four o'clock and disembarked at the loot of Twenty-sixth street. It will be the business of the Grand Jury to report on the way affairs are conducted on the school saip and the treatment accorded Tweed in the Penitentiary of Blackwell's Island.

TRAGEDY IN A BARROOM.

A BROOKLYN LIQUOR DEALER FATALLY WOUNDS A DRUNKEN ROUGH. Shortly before six o'clock last evening a number

of men, who were in a half drunken condition, entered the lager beer saloon of Louis Beakman, at the corner of Adams and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn. One of them was James Ellery, who resides at No. 195 Water street. After drinking several times they REFUSED TO PAY FOR THE LIQUOR

and began conducting themselves in a very disor-derly manner. Upon being remonstrated with by Beakman they went behind the counter, upset the bottles and glasses and helped themselves to lager. Beakman was very much excited, and, retreating toward the rear of the saloon, drew a

retreating toward the rear of the saloon, drew a seven-barrelled Colt's revolver and threatened to shoot the rowdies unless they desisted and left the premises. As his threat did not prevent Ellery and his companions from continuing their destruction of his property and the consumption of his liquor, Beakman STEPPED FORWARD AND FIRED AT THEM. The ball entered Ellery's left breast. The men rashed into the street and were hurrying from the spot when they were intercepted by an officer of the York street police, whose attention had been attracted by the report of the revolver. Beakman and Ellery were taken to the station house. The wounded man walked with great difficulty and was apparently suffering intensely, but recused to allow the poince surgeon to attend him. He went to his residence, informed his friends of the occurrence and they called Dr. Honiston, who was

UNABLE TO EXTRACT THE BULLET.

Late last night Ellery was in the greatest agony, and his recovery was deemed almost impossible. The injured man is twenty-five years of age and bears a very bad reputation. He has frequently been arrested for intoxication and fighting. His assailant, on the contrary, has always been a quiet and inoffensive man. He claims that the shooting was in self-defence. Beakman is held to await the result of Ellery's injuries.

THE WALLINGFORD MURDER.

ANDERSON CONVICTED OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE-FAILURE OF THE INSANITY PLEA. NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 16, 1875. The trial of John Anderson, indicted for the

murder of Horatio G. Hall, in the town of Walling-ford, March 8, 1874, and which began in the superior Court on Monday last, Chief Justice Park presiding, was concluded yea-terday morning. The arguments of connect occupied until two o'clock to-day, when the Chief Justice gave his charge to the jury, occupying by the Judge was rendered necessary in view of the mass of evidence introduced by the defence to show that Anderson was insane at the time of the killing, and of the State's effort to refute the same. The prisoner, at the time of the act, was a workman in the Wallingford Wheel Company's employ. Though a good workman and able to make regular wages, ne somenow became inibued with the idea that somebody in the shop was trying to get his place from him. He openly accused one man of complicity in such a design, and had a quarret with him in consequence. That man was Horatio G. Hall. It had long been known that Anderson was of a passionate turn; that he had repeatedly stated that he was a dangerous man when in a passion; and, inriher, that when excited, to use his own language, "he would not heatate to kill a man." Laying his plans, he procured pistols, proceeded to the shop, and, without warning, fired the pistols among the men fourteen times, according to testimony, without stopping, to their great consternation. Unfortunately floratio G. Hall was struck in the head by one of Anderson's builets, from the effects of which he died soon after. The prisoner's counset made a great effort through the trial to establish the fact that their chent was insane, calling in Dr. Butler, late of the Hartford Insane Retreat, to give his views of what insanity consisted. It mas proved of no avail. The jury, after an absence from the jury box of only thirty minutes, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. The court room was packed to its utmost.

This is the only conviction for the crime of murder since that of Mrs. Lydia Suerman three years ago. show that Anderson was insane at the time of the

ACCIDENT TO A STEAMER.

THE BRIDGEPORT STRIKES A ROCK IN THE SOUND OFF SHIPPAN POINT-NO LIVES LOST.

Baldgeport, Conn., Jan. 16, 1874. The steamer Bridgeport, running between New York and this city, while passing up the Sound on her regular trip yesterday afternoon, struck upon a rock or sunken vessel off Shippan Point and a terrible one and frightened the passengers considerably. Captain Weeks, however, quieted their fears, after a brief examination of the damage done, by showing them that, although the vessel might fill and go down, it was yet in the power of himself and crow to get safely to land. The vessel made water rapidly after she struck, and it soon became apparent that she must founder. Accordingly her head was turned toward the shore, and the steamer was run upon the flats of Danien, where she now has in an easy position. The wind at the time was blowing strong from the northwest, and, though a heavy see was rolling, no difficulty was experienced in Shaping her course. The Cargo, which was heavy and principally on deex, is uniquired, and the passengers were safely landed at Darien Depot, from whence they took the cargo, which was heavy and principally on deex, is uniquired, and the passengers were safely landed at Darien Depot, from whence they took the cargo, which was heavy and principally on deex, is uniquired, and the passengers were safely landed at Darien Depot, from whence they took the cargo, which we have reparted and the cargo that the stemmer injuries are so slight that she can be repaired with little delay. Captain Weeks alleges the accident to nave been caused by the improper position of the buoy at Shippan Point, thus misseading the pilot, in consequence of the strong wind the pilot hugged the western shore, and unfortunately, found the buoy had druten from the fears, after a brief examination of the damage